

DELL®
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APR.-JUN.

ALVIN



THE CHIPMUNKS
ARE IN TROUBLE!!!

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MEN! Join My "\$100-a-Week" Club!

Let Me Put You in a PROFITABLE BUSINESS You Can Run from Home SPARE TIME—FULL TIME!

If you've always dreamed of getting into the \$100-a-week bracket, here's your chance to join the "club". Men all over the country are doing it with my simple, proven plan. So can you. The 60-year-old Mason Shoe Mfg. Co. will set you up in a profitable "shoe store business". In your spare time, this business can add enough to your present pay-check so your weekly income is at least \$100. Or run this business full-time and earn as much as \$960 a month. But you should *never* make less than \$100 a week again if you take advantage of this opportunity.

No Wonder You'll Make So Much Money!

Actually \$100 a week need only be the start. Build your Mason customer list to the point where you take 8 orders a day and you'll take in over \$960 a month **CLEAR PROFIT**. It's easy because you show nationally advertised footwear that **EVERYBODY** needs and wants. You make **BIG** profits because we carry all the stock and ship the shoes for you. Our huge warehouse stock of 300,000 pairs of dress, work, sport shoes for men and women give you a bigger selection than any other store in town. You can fit everybody because sizes run all the way from 2½ to 16, and widths **AAAA** to **EEEE**. You have no store-keeper's expenses or "overhead." You never invest a cent!

Sales Equipment Absolutely FREE

You show famous Mason Air-Cushion shoes—Ripple Sole shoes, Oil-Resistant Work Shoes, amazing Mystery Shoes, guaranteed Waterproof Shoes, insulated boots, colorful styles for women—a line that's far beyond the reach of competition. That's why *everybody* is your prospect. Start with friends, relatives, folks where you work. Make money very first hour. Soon you'll be making enough extra cash to let you join the envied "\$100-a-Week Club," earning far more than at any ordinary job. Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll rush you our free "Starting Business Outfit." Features 275 fast-selling shoe styles, plus foolproof measuring equipment, "How To Make More Money" booklet. Send no money now or later. You get everything you need to start, absolutely **FREE**. Rush the coupon now.

**Rush
Coupon For
Your FREE
OUTFIT**

**RUSH
THIS
COUPON
NOW!**

YOUR TICKET TO A PROFITABLE BUSINESS!

THE MASON Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. F - 824
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Sure I want to join the "\$100-a-Week Club" by making good money in a fine "Shoe Store Business" that I can run from home. Rush me, **FREE** and **Postpaid**, everything I need to start making money my very first spare hour.

Name _____ (PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

MASON

SHOE MFG. CO.
Dept. F - 824
Chippewa Falls, Wisc.

ALVIN HASSLE IN A CASTLE

ANOTHER PEACEFUL DAY AT THE HOME OF THE CHIPMUNKS...

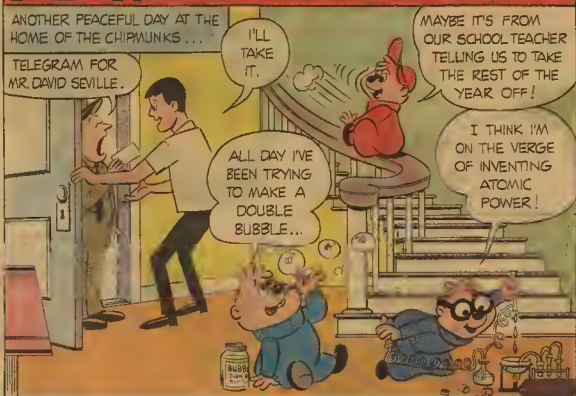
TELEGRAM FOR MR. DAVID SEVILLE.

I'LL TAKE IT.

MAYBE IT'S FROM OUR SCHOOL TEACHER TELLING US TO TAKE THE REST OF THE YEAR OFF!

ALL DAY I'VE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE A DOUBLE BUBBLE...

I THINK I'M ON THE VERGE OF INVENTING ATOMIC POWER!



"DEAR NEPHEW DAVID, SOMEBODY IS AFTER MY MONEY. MY LIFE IS IN DANGER. HELP! YOUR RICH, ECCENTRIC UNCLE WESLEY. P.S.--MY SPECIAL CAR WILL PICK YOU UP!"

GEE, DAVE, WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD AN UNCLE WESLEY.

NOBODY IN OUR FAMILY HAS HEARD FROM HIM FOR YEARS AND YEARS.

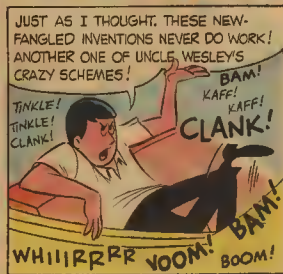
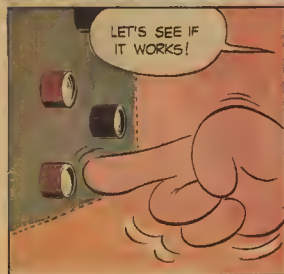
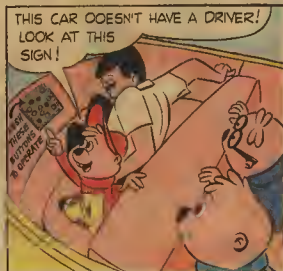


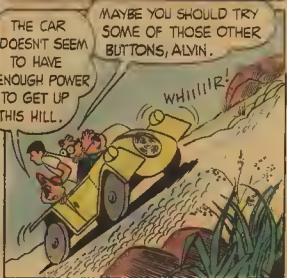
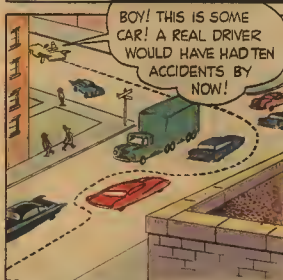
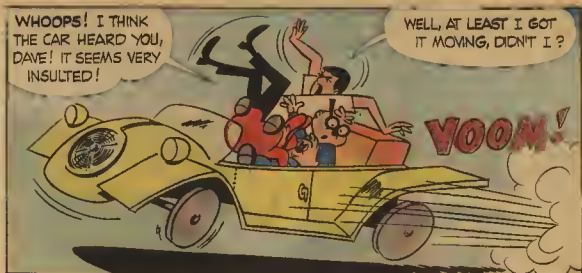
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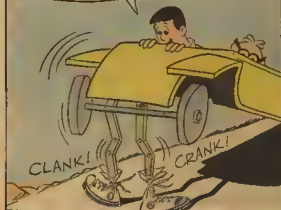
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YOU DID IT, ALVIN! GET READY
FOR A GALLOP!



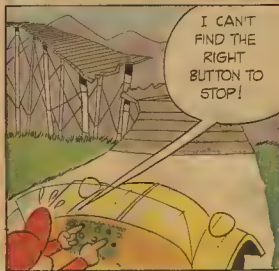
THIS IS JUST LIKE
A STAGE COACH!



OH, NO! WE'VE GOT TO
STOP THIS THING!



I CAN'T
FIND THE
RIGHT
BUTTON TO
STOP!

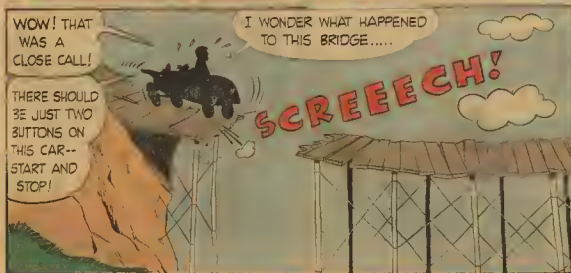


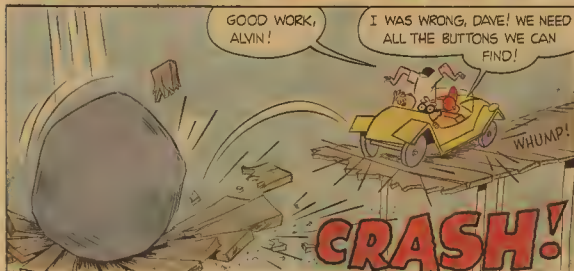
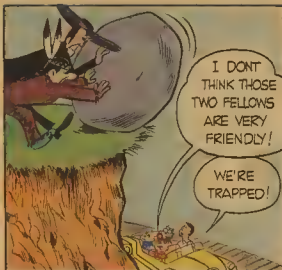
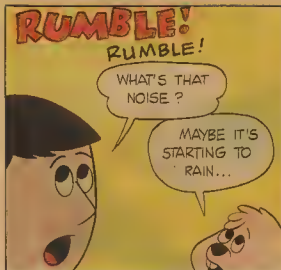
WOW! THAT
WAS A
CLOSE CALL!

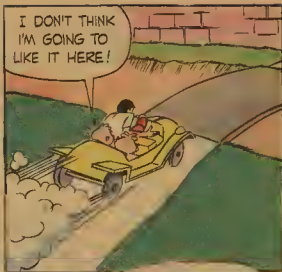
THERE SHOULD
BE JUST TWO
BUTTONS ON
THIS CAR--
START AND
STOP!

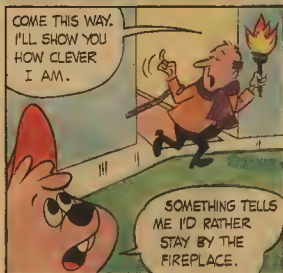
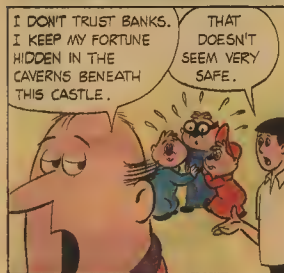
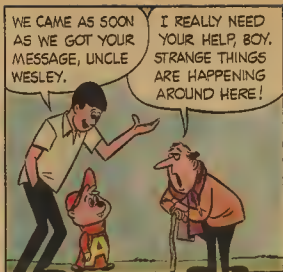
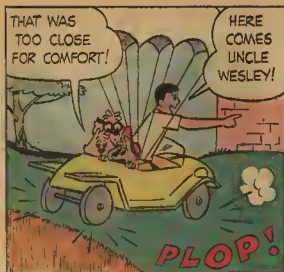
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED
TO THIS BRIDGE.....

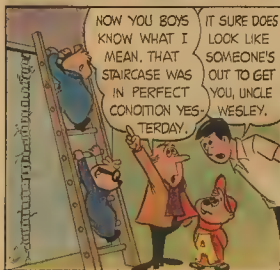
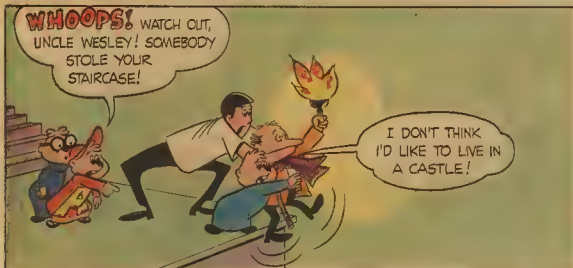
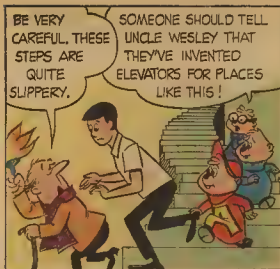
SCREEECH!











ALVIN

GOLD GALORE

WOW!
YOU MUST HAVE
MORE GOLD
THAN FORT
KNOX!

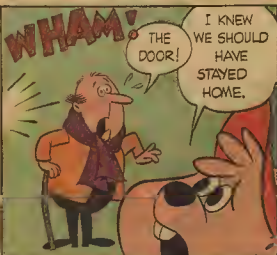
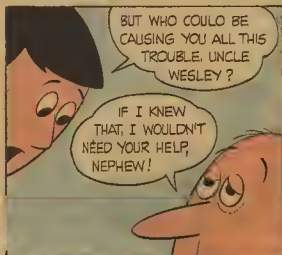
I DON'T THINK
YOU'LL EVER NEED
ANY HELP FROM
CHARITIES, UNCLE
WESLEY!

ISN'T IT
BEAUTIFUL?
AND IT'S ALL
MINE!



BUT WHO COULD BE
CAUSING YOU ALL THIS
TROUBLE, UNCLE
WESLEY?

IF I KNEW
THAT, I WOULDN'T
NEED YOUR HELP,
NEPHEW!



WHAM!

THE
DOOR!

I KNEW
WE SHOULD
HAVE
STAYED
HOME.

LET US OUT OF HERE,
WHOEVER YOU ARE!
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS
IF IT'S THE
LAST THING
I DO!

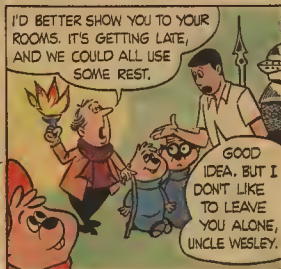
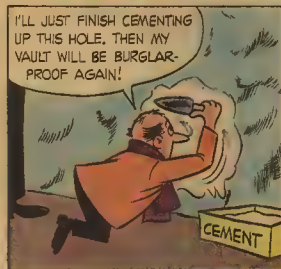
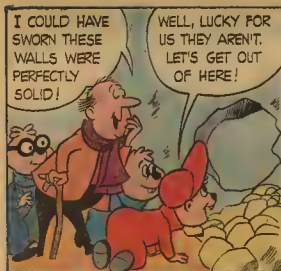
THAT WON'T DO YOU
ANY GOOD! WE'RE
TRAPPED! AND ALL
THE GOLD IN THE
WORLD WON'T BUY
OUR WAY OUT OF
HERE!

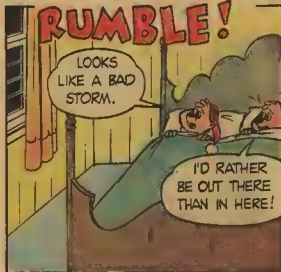
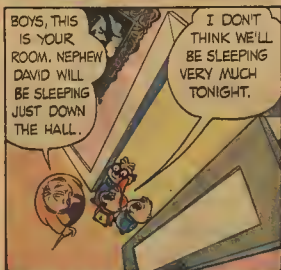


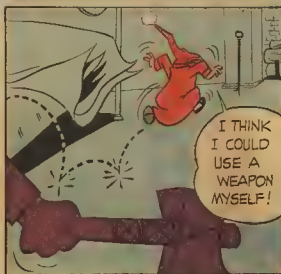
OOPS!

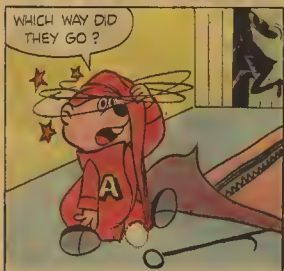
CRACK!
RUMBLE!
BONK!

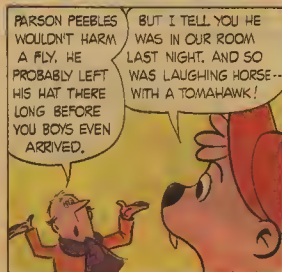
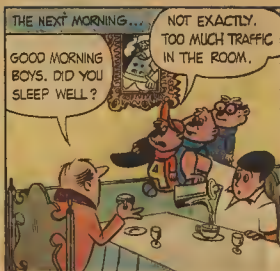










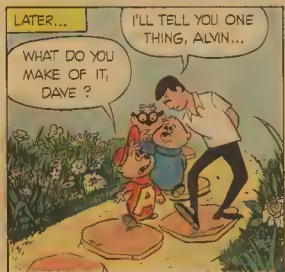
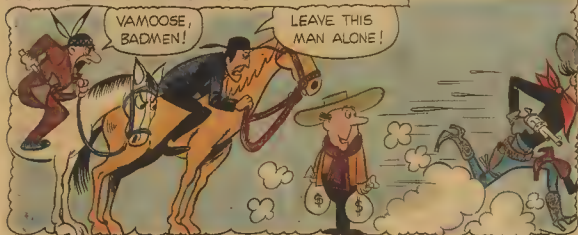


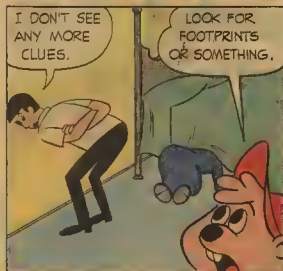
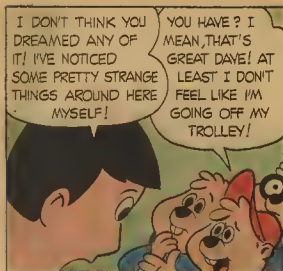


"BUT A FELLOW NAMED BUCKSHOT DAN CAME ALONG AND TRIED TO ROB ME....."



"THAT'S WHEN I FIRST MET PARSON PEEBLES AND LAUGHING HORSE. THEY RODE INTO MY CAMP AND SCARED BUCKSHOT DAN AWAY!"

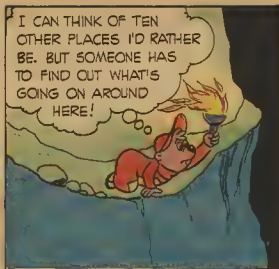




MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH
A GOOD IDEA AFTER ALL...



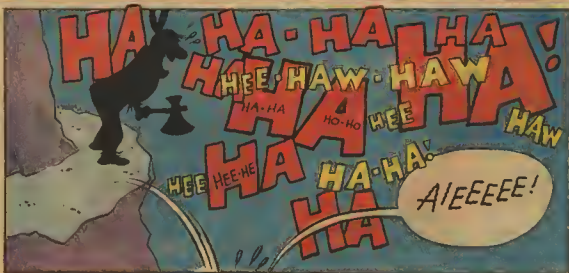
I CAN THINK OF TEN
OTHER PLACES I'D RATHER
BE. BUT SOMEONE HAS
TO FIND OUT WHAT'S
GOING ON AROUND
HERE!

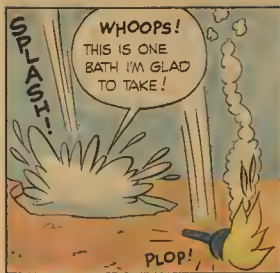


I WONDER
WHAT'S
AROUND THIS
CORNER...



YIPES!





YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE GONE EXPLORING ON YOUR OWN, ALVIN! YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN HURT!



WELL FROM NOW ON YOU BOYS WILL STAY IN HERE WHERE IT'S SAFE. I'M LOCKING THE DOOR! I WANT TO TALK TO UNCLE WESLEY ABOUT CALLING THE POLICE!



THIS IS NO FUN HANGING AROUND HERE!



THIS HOUSE IS NOTHING BUT SLIDING PANELS! COME ON! NOW WE CAN DO SOME INVESTIGATING!

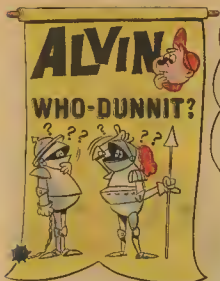


DON'T BE SUCH COWARDS! WE HAVE TO HELP DAVE AND UNCLE WESLEY!



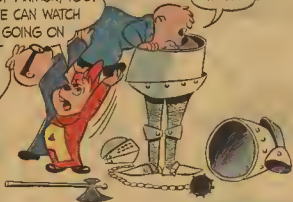
WHAT WE NEED IS A PLAN! THAT ISN'T ALL WE NEED--WE NEED A FAST RIDE BACK TO THE CITY!





NOW STOP BEING A BABY, THEODORE. SIMON AND I ARE GOING TO HIDE INSIDE SUITS OF ARMOR, TOO. THEN WE CAN WATCH WHAT'S GOING ON WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

I JUST HOPE NO ONE DECIDES TO TRY ON THIS SUIT WHILE I'M IN IT!



NOW NO TALKING. IF DAVE COMES BY, I'LL SIGNAL HIM SO HE'LL KNOW WE'RE SAFE.



O-O-OH! HERE THEY COME! MAYBE WE CAN HEAR SOME EVIDENCE...

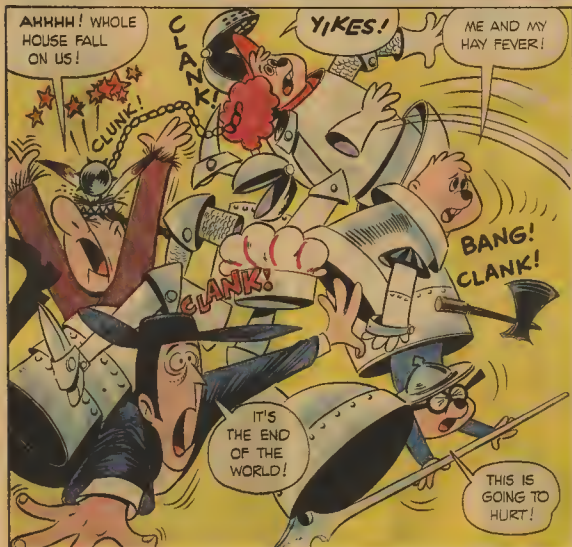
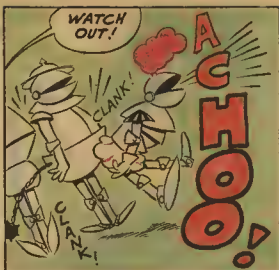
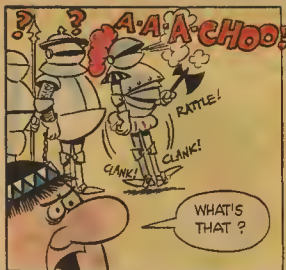


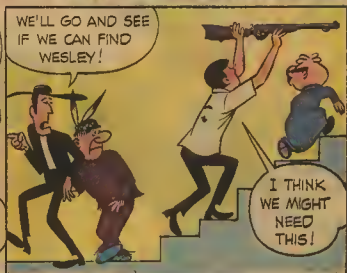
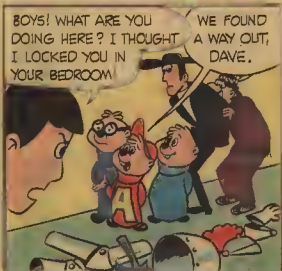
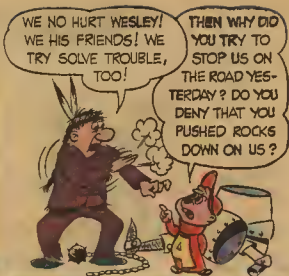
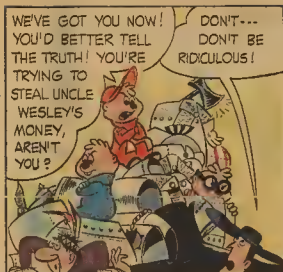
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE WE CAN DO, LAUGHING HORSE. WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING!

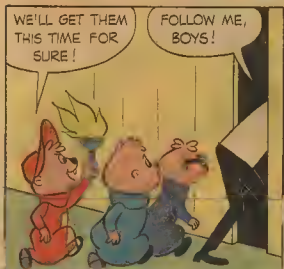
MEBEEE WE FIGGER OUT NEW PLAN. GOTTA THINK GOOD!

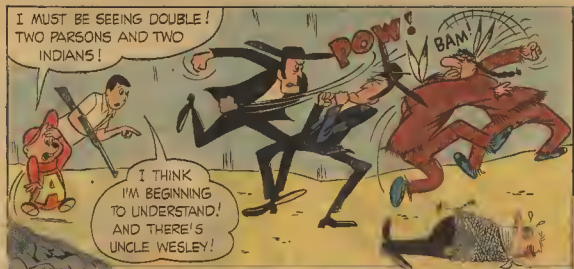


IT--IT'S SO DUSTY IN HERE...
---I HAVE TO SNEEZE!





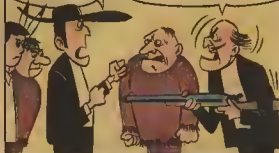




MY PARTNER AND I PRETENDED TO BE THE PARSON AND LAUGHING HORSE. THEN WE DID BAD THINGS TO MAKE WESLEY THINK HIS OLD FRIENDS HAD TURNED AGAINST HIM. HE WOULD HAVE KICKED YOU GUYS OUT AND WE COULD HAVE MOVED IN ON THE GOLD! HE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD ANYBODY TO PROTECT HIM!

WESLEY WOULD NEVER BELIEVE LAUGHING HORSE AND I COULD DO ANYTHING BAD TO HIM!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE BEEN GREAT IF THIS NOISY NEPHEW AND HIS KIDS HADN'T SHOWN UP!

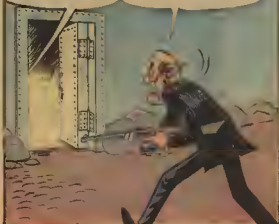


HEY! WHERE ARE THOSE KIDS ??



WE'RE IN HERE, MR. BUCKSHOT!

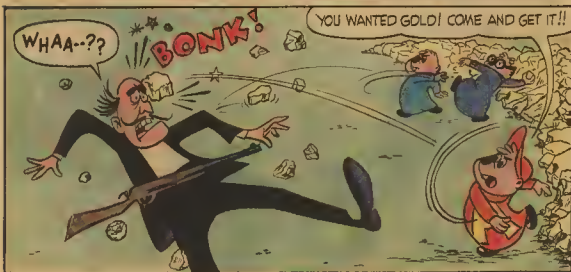
OH, YEAH? WELL, YOU JUST BETTER--

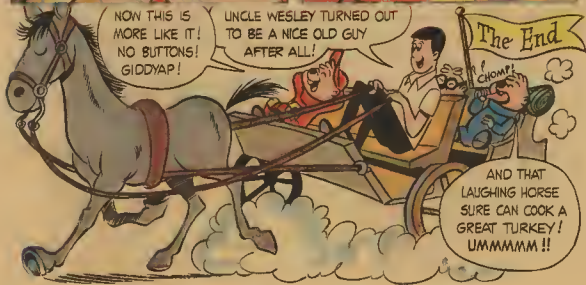


WHAA--??

BONK!

YOU WANTED GOLD! COME AND GET IT!!





THE BIG ONE

Danny Franklin had lived by the sea for all of his 13 years. He loved the water and everything about it. His happiest days were spent on his father's thirty-two-foot cabin cruiser, of which Danny was the official First Mate. Weekends he and his Dad would spend all their time cruising the local waters, sightseeing and fishing.

Ah, that was the thing he liked to do best of all. Fishing from the stern of the boat was the way to live, Danny thought. The only trouble was that he never caught anything worth bragging about. Every now and then his Dad would pull in a good-sized tuna or swordfish. And even some of their friends who came aboard had good luck with an occasional big one. But Danny seemed confined to flounder and fluke and those annoying little blowfish.

For his birthday, Danny's Dad gave him a brand new rod and reel, with a much stronger line than he had been using. Danny appreciated his gift, but he told his father that he would probably have no need for it since nothing bigger than a minnow had ever given him a nibble. So a stronger line wasn't going to attract any bigger fish. His Dad told him not to be too disappointed. After all, some fishermen wait their whole lives for a real big catch, and some never get one at all. That's part of the excitement of fishing. The fact that you never know when and if that big one will strike.

It was a cool, dull, windy day when it happened. Danny and his Dad were alone on the boat. They had tried a couple of fishing spots, but nothing much had happened. Danny was using his new line, but he only succeeded in getting it wet. Not even the blowfish were biting. It was late afternoon, and his Dad decided it was time to put in to port. Just as his father was starting the engines, Danny felt a tug on his line. At first it seemed slight, perhaps only a shift in the undersea current. Then came a tremendous, sharp tug that almost pulled Danny over the side.

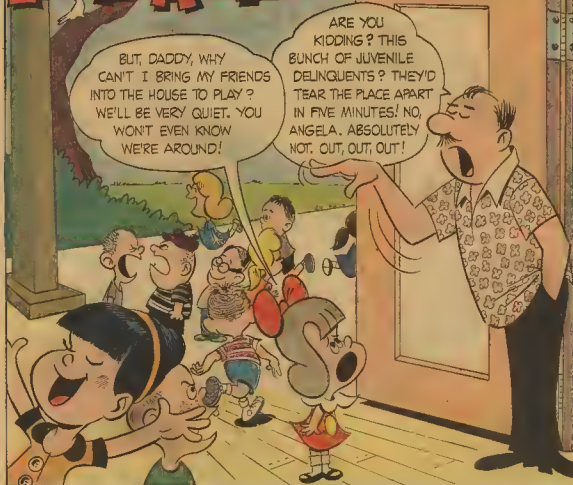
Fortunately Danny was seated in the deepsea fishing chair at the stern of the boat. His father helped him to strap himself in, as the rod bent and strained. Danny's heart beat like a jackhammer. He didn't have to be an expert to know there was something big on his hook. The young boy had recovered from his amazement by now. His instincts had taken over and he played the fish like an old salt. Every now and then it sprang up through the surface many yards away, then disappeared again beneath the waves. It was a giant tuna, the biggest he had ever seen.

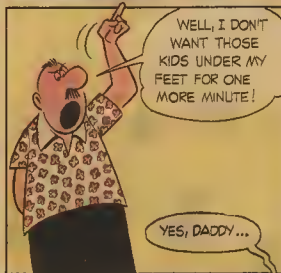
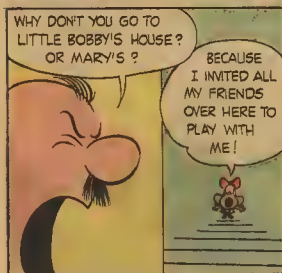
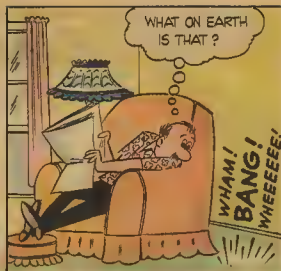
Danny never even noticed the darkening sky. Nor did he fully realize the night that fell silently. All he could do was think of what he had on the end of his line. His father kept offering to take over, but Danny wouldn't think of it. He was going to land this baby all by himself or not at all.

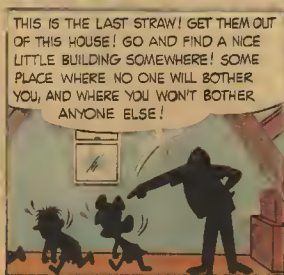
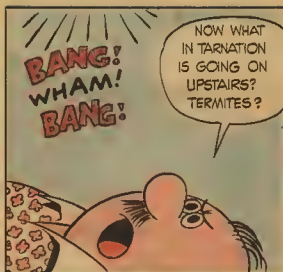
Four hours after the initial strike, Danny and his Dad hauled the spent fish aboard. Danny could hardly believe his eyes. There it was—and all his. When they got back to shore, they weighed it on the dock scale. 298 pounds!

And for the rest of his life, Danny Franklin would have his own personal "big fish" story to tell. And tell it he did!

LITTLE ANGELA CRAZY, DADDY, CRAZY







FRESH AIR! YES! I THINK I'LL GO FOR A LITTLE ORIVE! ANYTHING TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THOSE KIDS!



THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A ORIVE TO RELAX YOU. QUIET, PEACEFUL, THE WIND BLOWING YOUR CARES AWAY...



THE TREES AND TELEPHONE POLES ZOOMING BY. NO ONE TO TALK TO, NO KIDS SCREAMING IN YOUR EAR. JUST MY CAR AND ME!

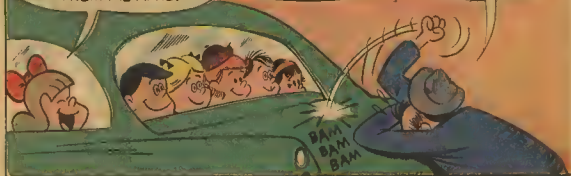


I'LL COME BACK AFTER DARK, WHEN ALL THOSE LITTLE NEIGHBORHOOD BANDITS ARE ASLEEP. THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!



HI, DADDY! I HEARD YOU TELL MOMMY YOU WANTED TO GO FOR A RICE, AND I JUST KNEW YOU WOULDN'T. MIND TAKING US WITH YOU! IT'S A GOOD WAY TO KEEP US OFF YOUR NEW GRASS AND OUT OF THE CELLAR AND AWAY FROM THE ATTIC!

AND IT'S AN EVEN BETTER WAY TO LOSE MY MIND!



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YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!!!

THE Chipmunks sing the Beatles HITS

ALVIN SIMON & THEODORE with DAVID SEVILLE

I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND • CAN'T BUY ME LOVE • PLEASE PLEASE ME • LOVE ME DO
DO YOU WANT TO KNOW A SECRET • SHE LOVES YOU • I SAW HER STANDING THERE
A HARD DAY'S NIGHT • FROM ME TO YOU • ALL MY LOVING • P.S. I LOVE YOU
TWIST AND SHOUT



LRP-3388

LRP-3388 / LST-7388



KIDS!

Make sure you get our brand new Chipmunk album.
You'll find it at your favorite store.
And be sure to get all our other albums too.



LET'S ALL SING
WITH THE CHIPMUNKS
LRP-3132, LST-7132



AROUND THE WORLD
WITH THE CHIPMUNKS
LRP 3170, LST-7170



THE CHIPMUNK
SONGBOOK
LRP-3229
/LST-7229



SING AGAIN
WITH THE CHIPMUNKS
LRP-3159, LST-7159

THE ALVIN SHOW
LRP 3209, LST-7209

